

LAW,
y given, That
ion of George Smith
p as a Stray, a m
branded on the
as a Star in his For
white.
again, on proving h

the Executor
nd, Son of Charle
deceased, are calle
and as it is requir
the Ballances due
to desire all Person
Payment, which will
and oblige
e Servants,
ne Hammond,
ary Griffith.

July 3, 1754.
Commissioner
ny Office, have, by
quired the Debtors
ell due on their sever
thero failed to comply
miffioners once more
said Office, that unke
of Time, and pay of
veral Bonds, they will

be Commissioners,
Dorsey,
aper Currency Office.
the Subscriber,
County, an Indent
McGoan, is an Irish
Time with Mr. Jacob
He was advertised when
id hear nothing of him
he has been about the
Lancaster County; he is
saucy when drunk, and
ches high: Has differ
ometimes dresses spruce,
id Servant, and secur
have him again, that
ward, besides what the
John Smyth.

SOLD,
-House and Lot
Esq; deceased, lately
use where Mr. William
all the Warehouses and
together, or in separ
ply to
John Raiff,
Robert Swan.

the Subscriber,
wden's Iron Works, or
an Irish Convict Ser
Dellafra, but probably
he is a luffy well-fa
his left Eye-Brow, and
of his left Wrist, has
pale Complexion: Had
an Ofnabrigs Coat, a
Sailor's Trowsers of the
colour, a white Felt Hat,
ings, and a Pair of fall
aid Servant, and bring
ve Two Pistoles Reward,
ra, if taken in this Pro
of this Province, FOUR
Thomas Daviss.

Charles-street;
s of a moderate
seek after for Con

THE [Numb. 500.]
MARTLAND GAZETTE,

Containing the freshest Advices foreign and domestic.

THURSDAY, December 5, 1754.

EXTRACTS from Doctor MAYHEW'S SERMON,
preach'd in the Audience of his Excellency W. L.
LIAM SHIRLEY, Esq; Captain General,
Governor and Commander in Chief; the Honourable
His MAJESTY'S Council; and the Honourable
House of Representatives of the Province of Massa-
chusetts-Bay, in New-England, May 29, 1754,
being the Anniversary for the Election of His
MAJESTY'S Council for the Province.

IT is not a little surprizing to many Persons
abroad, that this Government has been at no
greater Expence, and taken no more Pains, to
civilize the Natives of the Country; and to
propagate amongst them the glorious Gospel
of our Redeemer: Especially considering one pro-
fessed Design of our Forefathers in coming hither,
our own high Pretensions to Religion, and our own
Interest.

It is to be hoped that You, our honoured Rulers,
will not Neglect any Means that are proper to be
used by the Government, to humanize and christi-
anize these poor Savages. Charity requires this,
and requires it the more, because they will, other-
wise, be in great Danger of apostatizing from
their natural Paganism and Barbarity, into that
which is worse, the Religion of Rome; a Religion,
calculated rather to make Men wicked, than to
keep them from being so, or to reform them after
they are become so. We know the great Pains,
and various Artifices, that are used by the Romish
Missionaries, to convert them to this wicked Reli-
gion. Nor can One well help calling to Mind
here, the Words of our blessed Saviour: "Woe
unto you; for ye compass Sea and Land, to make
one Profelyte; and when he is made, ye make him
Twofold more the Child of Hell." &c.

But, as was intimated before, were Compassion
to the Souls of these miserable Pagans wholly out
of the Case, even Policy requires us to bring them, if
possible, to embrace the Protestant Faith. This
would be one great Means, of attaching them to
the British Interest: Whereas they will, otherwise,
probably be our Enemies. And what Sort of En-
emies we are to expect in them, is no hard Matter
to conjecture, since the great Duties which the
Missionaries of Rome inculcate upon their Savage
Converts, are those of butchering and scalping Pro-
fane; Gregory Boemias, doubtless, when their
native Ferocity is whetted and improved by a Reli-
gion, that naturally Delights in Blood and Murder!

That which seems, at present, chiefly to engage
the Attention of the Public, is the British Settlements
on the Continent being now, in a Manner, encom-
passed by the French. And this is a Matter of
much more serious Importance than it would be,
were it not for the numerous Tribes of warlike
Natives on our Back; who, it is to be feared, are
very generally disposed to fall in with that Interest,
and with ours. The principal Reason of which is,
doubtless, this; That our politic-Neighbours take
much more Pains to gain them over, than our
Colonies have hitherto done. Nor can it be
thought a Thing of less Importance for us, by all
Means that are lawful and practicable, to secure
the Friendship of the one, than it is to put a Stop
to the Encroachments of the other. Indeed, who
has the Friendship of most, or all, of these
Natives, may probably, in Time, become Masters
of this Part of the Continent. Whether we, or
they who are now making such a resolute Push for
it, Heaven knows!

The warlike Preparations that are made, and
making, in our Southern Colonies, prove that they
are not unapprehensive of what may be the Conse-
quence of those quick Advances, and gigantic
Schemes, which the French are making towards us;
the Consequence of the strict Alliances they are
forming with those Indians who are already our
Enemies; of their Endeavours to secure such as
are yet Neuters, and of their Practices, and many
Artifices, to corrupt those who are in Amity with
us. We, surely, who have always distinguished

ourselves by a Jealousy of our Rights; by our
Loyalty; and our Zeal for the common Interest of
his Majesty's Dominions on the Continent; We,
surely, shall not be inattentive to these Commoti-
ons, nor inactive when the general Good, yes,
the very Being, of all these Colonies is threatened.
Shall not be inattentive and inactive, did I say?
We are not; we cannot be. We see from the late
Conduct of our Neighbours, from their recent En-
croachments, and unprovok'd Hostilities, (useless to
breathe on our own Territories be a Provocation to
such Men) we see from these Things, in what
Manner all Controversies about Bounds and Limits
are to be settled; how very amicably! *Panic Faith!*
unless, perhaps, *Gallie* is become sufficiently pro-
verbial. No One, that is not an absolute Stranger
to their Ambitions, to their Policy, to their Injustice,
to their Perfidiousness, can be in any Doubt what
they aspire at.

And, indeed, the Progress they have made in a
short Time, might seem strange, were it not for
their Union amongst themselves, and for the Nature
of their Government. The Slaves are content to
starve at Home, in order to injure Freemen Abroad,
and to extend their Territories by Violence and
Usurpation. Their late Conduct may well alarm
us; especially considering our Disunion, or at least
Want of a sufficient Bond of Union, amongst our-
selves: An Inconvenience, which, it is to be hop'd,
we shall not always labour under. And whenever
all our scatter'd Rays shall be drawn to a Point
and proper Focus, they can scarce fail to consume
and burn up these Enemies of our Peace, how
faintly soever they may strike at present. What
UNION can do, we need only look towards those
Provinces, which are distinguished by the Name of
THE UNITED, to know. But, in the mean Time,
each Government that considers its own true In-
terest, will undoubtedly concur in such Measures as
are necessary and practicable for the common Safety.

Our present Situation, my Fathers, calls to Mind
that of the Tribes of Israel, surrounded and har-
rassed by their common Enemies; at a Time when
they were under no common Direction. Then it
was that "Judah said unto Simeon his Brother,
"Come up with me into my Lot, that we may fight
"against the Canaanites; and I also will go up
"with thee into thy Lot; so Simeon went with
"him." The Peace is very desirable, upon just
and honourable Terms, yet we know very well,
that God's ancient People were not wont to be
frighted out of their Possessions; nor patiently to
endure the Incursions and Ravages of their Neigh-
bours. And I am sure there is not a true New-
England Man, whose Heart is not already engag'd
in this Contest; and whose Purse, and his Arm
also, if need be, is not ready to be employ'd in it;
in a Cause so just in the Sight of God and Man;
a Cause so necessary for our own Self-defence; a
Cause wherein our Liberties, our Religion, our
Lives, our Bodies, our Souls, are all so nearly con-
cern'd: We have, indeed, of late done something
to secure ourselves, and are doing more. We have
put our Hand to the Plough; and he that looks back,
is so far from being worthy the Privileges of a
Citizen of Heaven, that he is not worthy to enjoy
the Rights of an Englishman.

We are morally sure, from the Steps which our
Neighbours are taking, that there must, sooner or
later, be some great Turn of Affairs upon this Con-
tinent, which will put it out of our Power, or out
of theirs, to dispute about Boundaries: We have
heard their Threats; and insolent Menaces; we
have seen their more insolent Behaviour. And
what a Turn may be given to the Affairs of Europe,
should Heaven permit Gallie Policy and Perfidy to
prevail here over English Valour, I need not say,
and ever tremble to think! We are peaceably ex-
tending our Settlements upon our own Territories;
they are extending theirs beyond their own; by
Force of Arms. We must meet at length; which
cannot be without a violent Contest; and the
Time seems not to be far off. In short, their

Conduct must be very different from what it
has all along been, especially of late, before we
shall have any Reason to think, that we can live in
Peace and good Neighbourhood with them, how
much soever we may desire it. The Continent is
not wide enough for us both; and they are resolv'd
to have the Whole.—The Court of Versailles,
for extending the French Dominions in America,
hath ever adopted this Maxim, *Divide et Impera;*
and in pursuing it, hath stuck at no Measures of
Perfidy, or Violence, for rooting out their Neigh-
bours.

And what horrid Scene is this, which restless,
roving Fancy, or something of an higher Nature,
presents to me; and so chills my Blood! Do I
behold these Territories of Freedom, become the
Prey of arbitrary Power? Do I see the motly Ar-
mies of French and painted Savages taking our
Fortresses, and erecting their own, even in our
Capital Towns and Cities! Do I behold them
spreading Desolation thro' the Land! Do I see the
Slaves of Lewis, with their Indian Allies, dispos-
sessing the Free-born Subjects of King GEORGE
of the Inheritance receiv'd from their Forefathers,
and purchased by them at the Expence of their Ease,
their Treasure, their Blood! To aggravate the In-
dignity beyond human Toleration, do I see this
goodly Patrimony ravish'd from them, by those
who never knew what Property was, except by
seizing that of others for an insatiable Lord! Do I
see Christianity banish'd for Popery! the Bible for
the Mass-book! the Oracles of Truth for fabulous
Legends! Do I see the sacred Edifices erected here
to the Honour of the true God, and his Son, on
the Ruins of Pagan Superstition and Idolatry
erected here, where Satan's Seat was; do I see
these sacred Edifices laid in Ruins themselves! and
others rising in their Places, consecrated to the
Honour of Saints and Angels! Instead of a Train
of Christ's faithful, laborious Ministers, do I behold
an Herd of lazy Monks, and Jesuits, and Exorcists,
and Inquisitors, and cow'd and uncow'd Impos-
tors! Do I see a Protestant there stealing a look at his
Bible, and, being taken in the Fact, punish'd like
a Felon! What Indignity is yonder offer'd to the
Matrons! and here to the Virgins! Is it now a
Crime to reverence the hoary Head! And is he
alone happy, that taketh the little Ones, and
dasheth them against the Stones! Do I see all Li-
berty, Property, Religion, Happiness, chang'd, or
rather transubstantiated, into Slavery, Poverty, Su-
perstition, Wretchedness! And, in fine, do I hear
the miserable Sufferers (those of them that surviv'd)
bitterly accusing the Negligence of the public
Guardians and charging all their Calamities, left
upon the Ruines, than upon the Fathers of their
Country! O dishonest! profane! execrable Sight!
O piercing Sound! that entereth into the Ears of the
Lord of Sabaoth! Where! in what Region! in
what World am I! Is this Imagination? (its own
busy Tormentor) Or is it something more divine?
I will not, I cannot believe 'tis prophetic Vision;
or that God has so far abandon'd us!

And how different a Scene is now opening upon
me, with clearer Indications of Truth and Reality!
There, Insolence and Injustice punished! Here,
"the Meek inheriting the Earth!" Liberty victo-
rious! Slavery biting her own Chain! Pride brought
down! Virtue exalted! Christianity triumphing over
Imposture! And another Great-Britain rising in
America!

One flagrant Instance of this, appears in the
murderous Manner of Capt. Howe's being killed, in
the Year 1750, at Chigaco; by a Party of Indians
in the Interest, and under the Direction of the French,
in Presence of Monsieur Le Corne, their Comman-
dant, when he was received by them under the Pro-
tection of a Flag of Truce: For which Outrage, no
other Cause can be assign'd, than that he had distin-
guish'd himself by his Activity in the Service of his
King and Country, against the Attempts of the French
in these Parts.